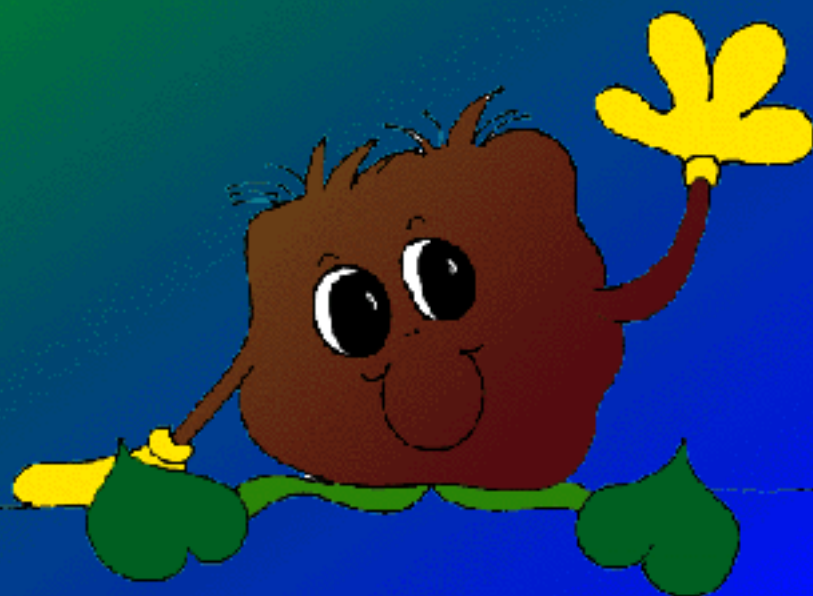
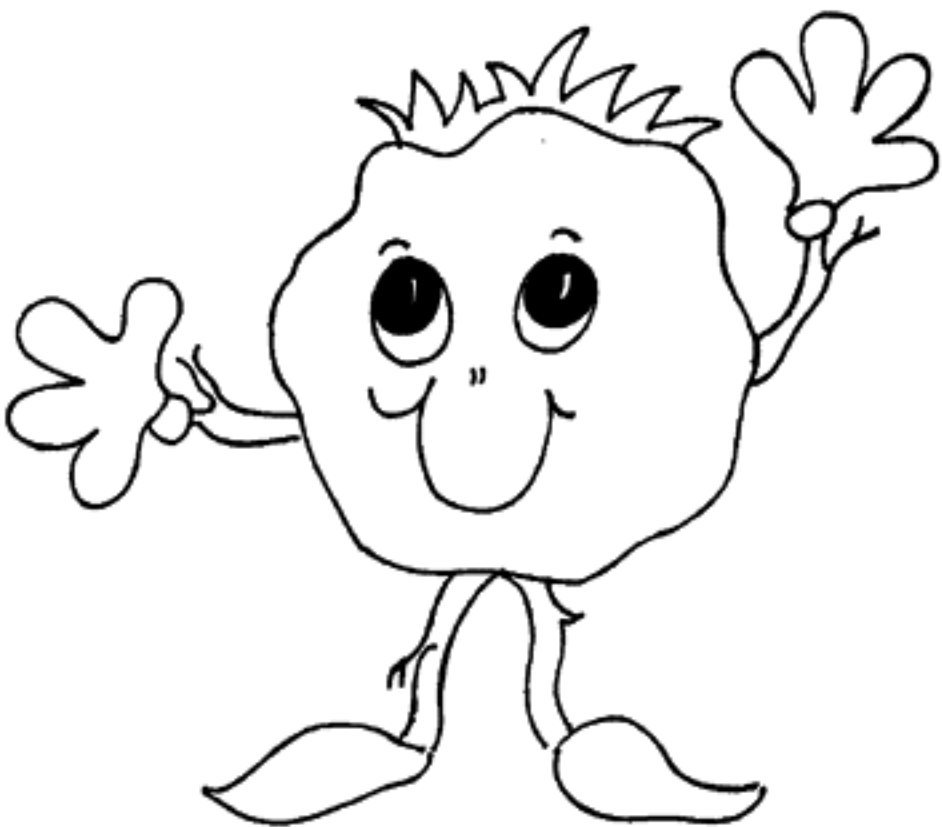


Sammy Soil

A Coloring Book Story

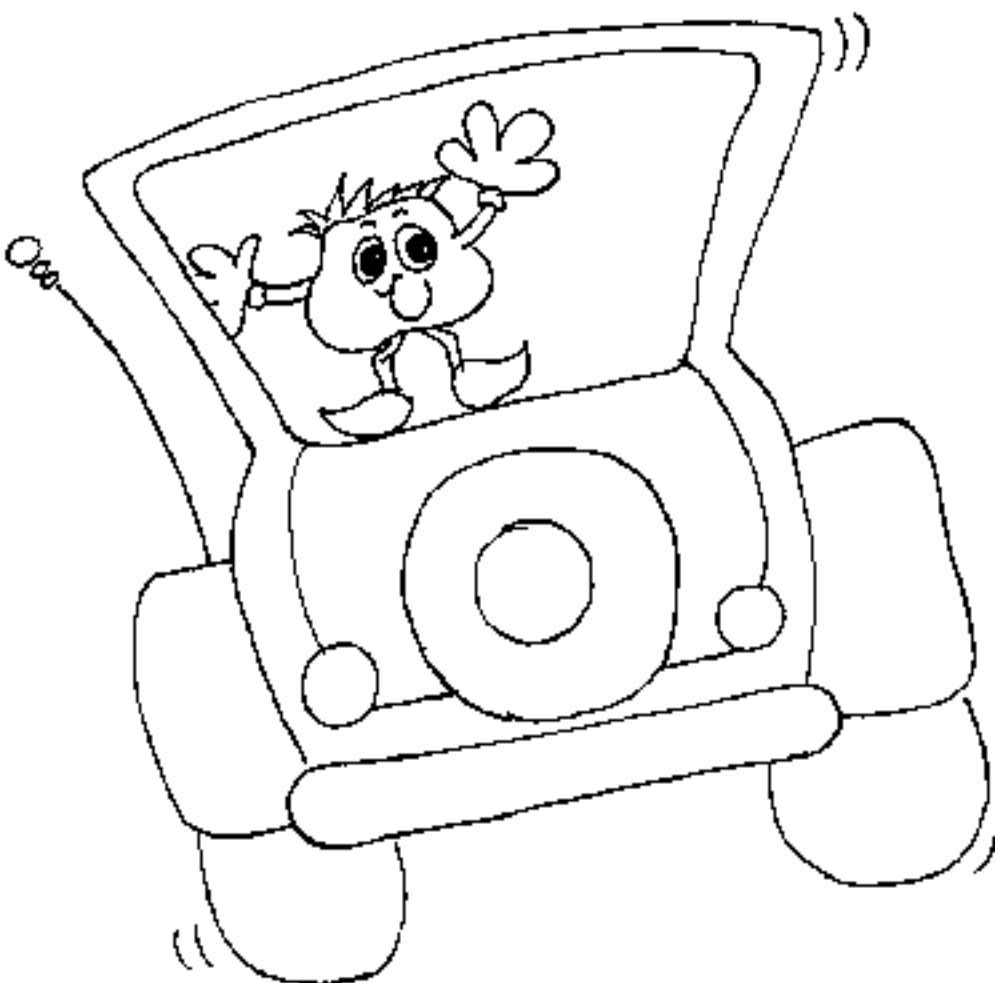




HI! My name is Sammy Soil. I
am a tiny piece of soil.



There are billions of others
like me in all shapes and
sizes. You step on us
everyday.

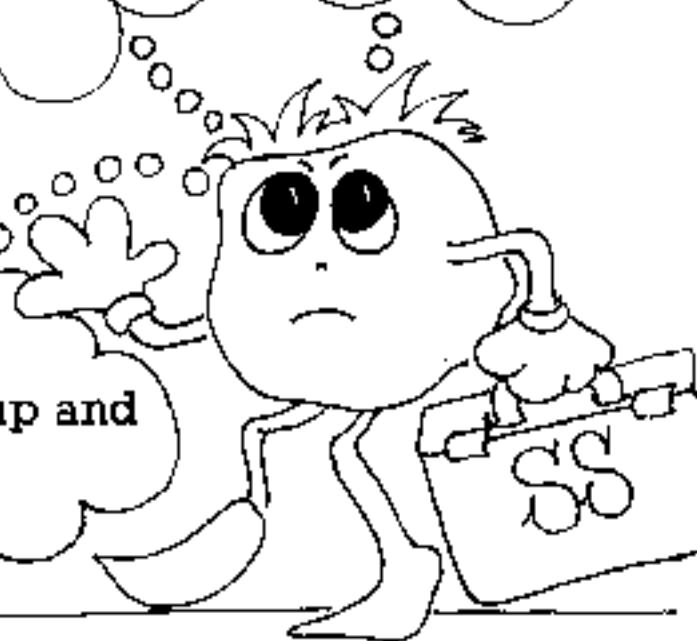


We have traveled a long way.
I wonder where Johnny's
grandfather lives?

He causes big gullies
to begin on his farm.

He cuts down trees.

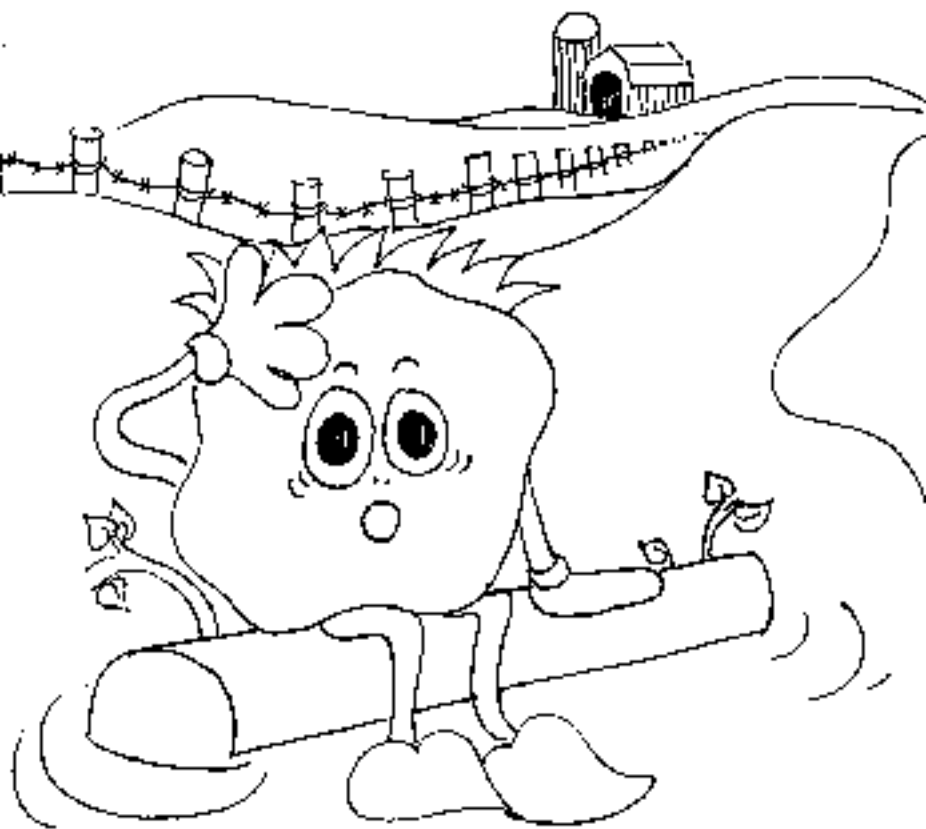
He plows up and
down hills.



I'm going to visit my uncle
who lives on Farmer Smith's
farm. Farmer Smith is not a
good conservation farmer.



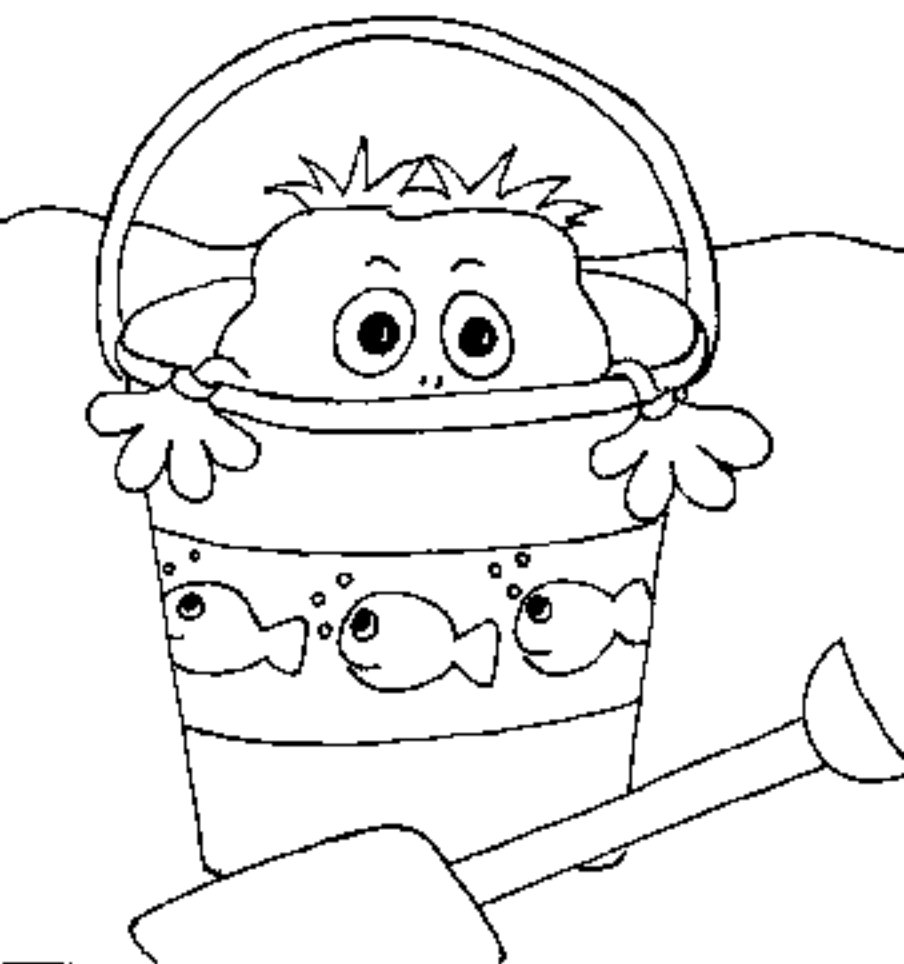
Oh, it's starting to rain. I must run for cover. There is no cover on Farmer Smith's farm. The grass is too short. I cannot hide from the rain.



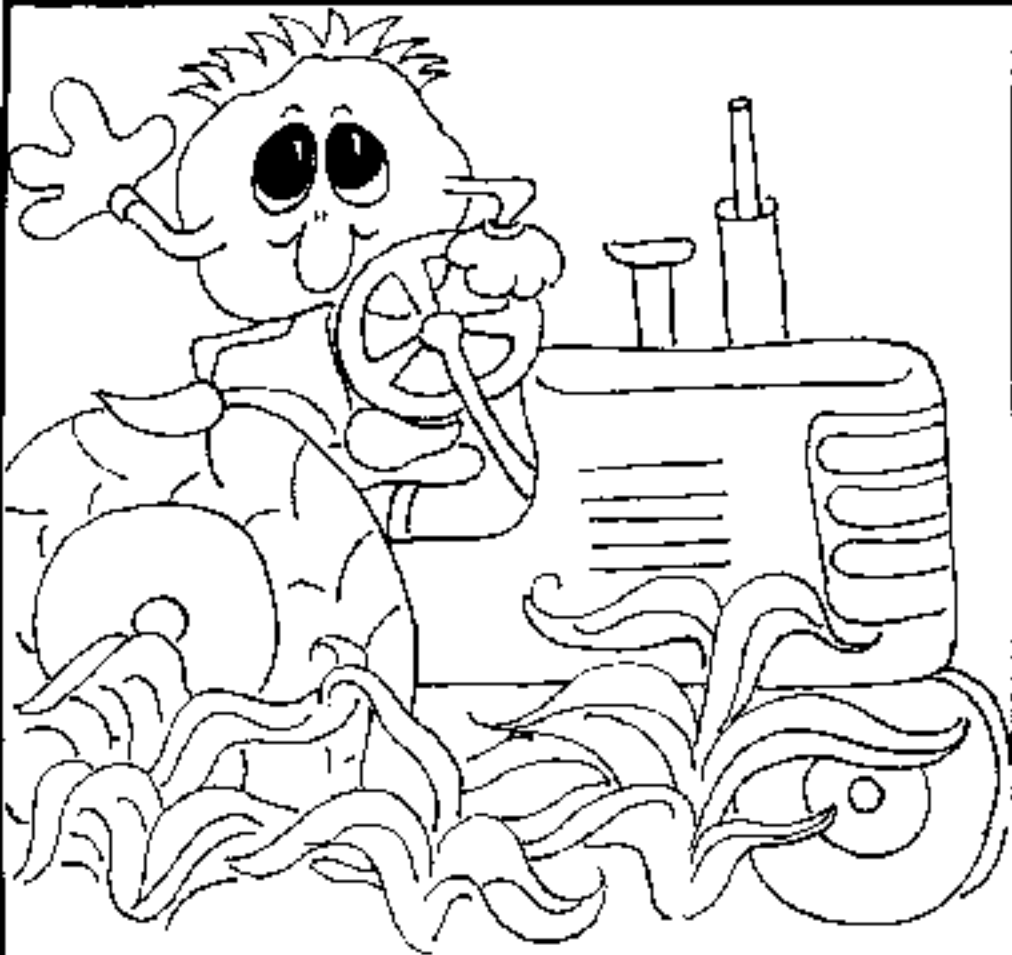
Where am I? I must have been carried away by a big gully on Farmer Smith's farm. This water is running very fast and I am being carried very far away.



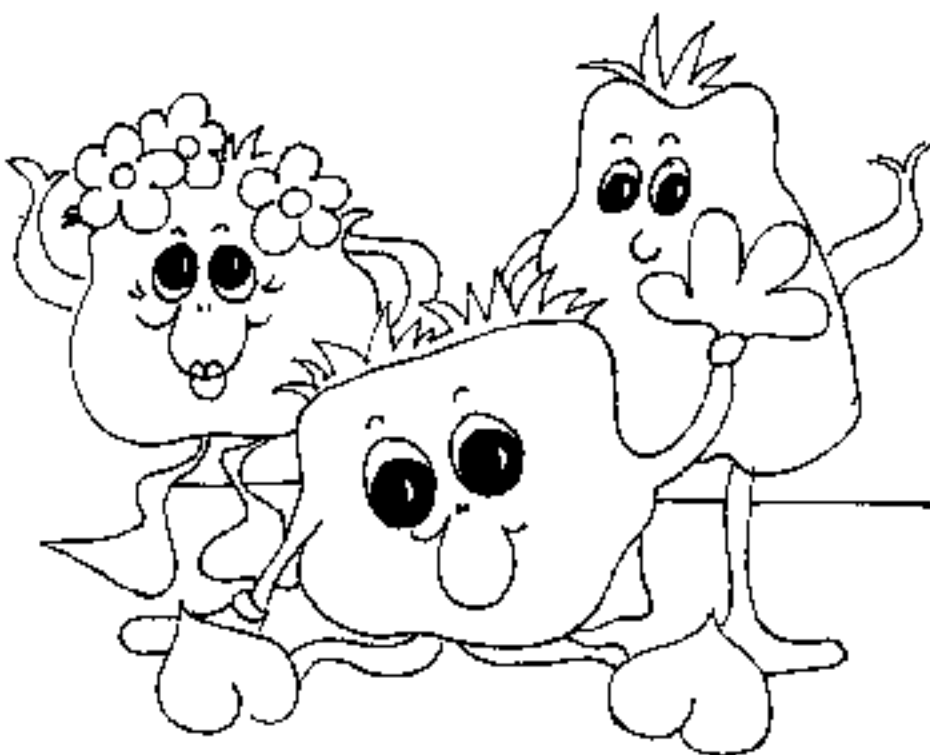
At last the river has stopped. I am afraid. Will I ever get back home?



Oh my, I am at the beach. A little boy is putting me into his pail. His name is Johnny. He is taking me to his grandfather's.



I live on Farmer Brown's farm.
Farmer Brown is a good
farmer. I am happy to live on a
conservation farm.



Now all my friends and I can do what we are supposed to do. We can help to grow trees and plants. Best of all, we can help grow food that makes you grow.

He has made a grassed
waterway where the
big gully was.

He plows his fields
around the hill.



He planted trees on
steep hills.

Hooray! I'll never be carried
so far away from home again.

The Brown Farm



We're here! Johnny's grandfather is Farmer Brown. I'm so happy! Look! Farmer Smith has changed his farm. He has become a conservation farmer.